

Dedham Nov. 14<sup>th</sup> 49.

Dear Friend; (MWC)

The affair of suspense is at an  
end! The order for my execution has come  
down from the Home Department! The  
fatal firmness has arrived! Nothing is  
left for me but to put it submissively  
upon my head, cry out devoutly Allahu  
il Allahu - God is Great, & Garrison is  
his Prophet - and subvert my neck to the  
bowstring with what grace I may! I must  
even bestir myself & get up & be hooped  
with as good an appetite as I can. I am  
happy to see, however, that your name is in  
the warrant also, which is a great comfort to  
me. Lest you should think, as Will Hinkle  
says "that we have no manners in the County",  
I can assure you of my readiness, and merely  
to give you the pad but to resign the whole  
bond in your favor. No Paviour could be  
more eager than I to cry out place ~~and~~  
down - and you may depend upon my  
handing you to the drop with all the elegance  
of which I am master. I never heard  
of Garrison's departure till this morning,  
when I was told of it by John Allen who  
paid me a visit & had it confirmed

Ms. A. 9. 2. 17. 118  
P.S. Please get ten letters to sell, and time to put the one for Peter into the post office.

by a letter from Johnson calling for  
~~copy~~ - "but will it come when he does call for  
it?" not this week, unless it be in the  
manner & form hereinafter set forth. I was  
so vexed with myself for having forgotten  
an engagement to lecture before the Adelpic  
Union tonight that I couldn't sit down to  
write editorials - they must be had tomorrow.  
It is the first time since I began to lecture  
that I ever disappointed an audience through  
my own fault. But I had clean forgotten  
the whole thing & should never have thought  
if it again had not Miss Phelps told me of it,  
having seen it in the Lib<sup>r</sup>, after it was  
too late. If it had been the Royal  
Society of London I should not have cared  
a quarter so much. But there's no use  
crying for spilt milk. - I have written  
to Johnson that if any of the articles I  
have sent you are not wanted for "Lobney  
Journal" he can have them for the Lib<sup>r</sup>.  
I see that the part of the article of mine  
in the 1<sup>st</sup> W<sup>o</sup> about the Post was omitted -  
which makes me think that some of the  
other articles I have sent may not be  
thought judicious & suitable for the "Journal"  
and likely enough they are <sup>not</sup> right. But if  
so I do not care but they will answer for  
the Liberator well enough. At all

events I should like to have you intimate  
to the friends who superintend the "Journal"  
that if ~~they~~ articles are inserted I expect  
them to be so without alteration or omission.

I think some of them I sent might be spared  
for the Liberator - but if that you must  
be the judge, for you know how matters  
stand & who has the management of them,  
& I don't. The amount of them I had  
written to Johnson before I thought of  
writing to you - but thought on the whole  
that as I find you are joined in the  
communication with me for proceeding for  
the Liberator, that I had better write to  
you directly that you might see Johnson  
when you go down in town & arrange the  
matter. Please give him this letter. Still  
him to be guided by you entirely as to the  
expediency & propriety of putting any of the  
things I sent you into the Liberator, in  
case they should not be needed for the  
Journal. I am sorry to give you trouble  
but for what were women made except  
to make themselves useful to men?

I have seen the two numbers of "Lathimer"  
and think them very good. The motto  
from Lathimer at the State is a most  
happy hit! Whose was it? Yours, I guess.  
I think it must make an impression.  
How has it sold, I wonder? And who

edit it. I dare say there is a letter lying for me at Mr. Shorey's shop giving all the particulars - but unluckily it is Election Day, & he being a staunch G<sup>d</sup> Party man has been in Deakins the chief of the day. But I shall get it tomorrow - I doubt not & till then must profess my soul in patience. If anything fresh has transpired, or whether there has not, let some of you add another epistle to that already awaiting me. O! that I had had the Jaw Leban Revina (wasn't that its name) in "the pocket in which you may see the world" - so that I might take a glance every day in at St James tho' see & hear what is going on there! But I never knew any body that had it except John Flower Payne - & suppose it was either broken when he broke, or was sold among his effects. In the meantime let me not bust in ignorance of what is going on. I did not expect to be writing to you again tonight when I left off this morning - but never mind. My love & good night to all.

Truly yours friend  
Edmund Denny.

Ms. A. 9. 2. 17. 112

P.S. Please get the letter to Miss Shorey & send him to put it in for Peter into the Post Office.